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STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1880.

WHOLE NUMBER 458.

CLASS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
One	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$3.50	\$4.00	\$4.50	\$5.00	\$5.50
Two	1.25	1.875	2.50	3.125	3.75	4.375	5.00	5.625	6.25	6.875
Three	1.50	2.25	3.00	3.75	4.50	5.25	6.00	6.75	7.50	8.25
Four	2.00	3.00	4.00	5.00	6.00	7.00	8.00	9.00	10.00	11.00
Five	2.50	3.75	5.00	6.25	7.50	8.75	10.00	11.25	12.50	13.75
Six	3.00	4.50	6.00	7.50	9.00	10.50	12.00	13.50	15.00	16.50
Seven	3.50	5.25	7.50	9.00	10.50	12.00	13.50	15.00	16.50	18.00
Eight	4.00	6.00	8.00	10.00	12.00	14.00	16.00	18.00	20.00	22.00
Nine	4.50	6.75	9.00	11.25	13.50	16.00	18.00	20.00	22.50	25.00
Ten	5.00	7.50	10.00	12.50	15.00	17.50	20.00	22.50	25.00	27.50
Eleven	6.00	9.00	12.00	15.00	18.00	21.00	24.00	27.00	30.00	33.00
Twelve	7.00	10.50	15.00	18.00	21.00	24.00	27.00	30.00	33.00	36.00

GRAND OPENING!

OF THE

STANFORD OPERA HOUSE, STANFORD, KY.

A Rare Dramatic Treat: Six Nights and Christmas Matinee,

COMMENCING MONDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1880.

MISS JULIA A. HUNT,

SUPPORTED BY MR. GILES SHINE & FULL DRAMATIC CO.

The Management would respectfully inform the public that JULIA A. HUNT's initial performance will be the beautiful and charming romantic Drama, in five Acts, with all the original music, entitled

THE PEARL OF SAVOY, OR A MOTHER'S PRAYER.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

MARIE, the Pearl of Savoy, with Original Songs, MISS JULIA A. HUNT.	Jacquot.....	Mr. Niel Glass
ANDRE.....	La Fleur.....	Mr. John Sturgis
MARQUISE DE SAVOY.....	Chonchon.....	Mrs. Helen Reimer
Loustalot.....	Mr. W. H. Gould.	Mrs. J. R. Healy
Commander.....	Mr. Charles B. Blake.	
Pierrot.....	Mr. Thaddeus Shine.	Miss Lavinia Shannon
Father Georges.....	Mr. James M. Larkins.	Miss Ella Julian
Larque.....	Mr. Malcolm Jennings.	Miss Mary Carrick

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES AND INCIDENTS.—Act I. The Departure. Act II. The Maiden's Prayer. Act III. The Abduction. Act IV. The Father's Curse—Madness. Act V. Home Again—Forgiveness.

ION ARNOLD, Musical Director.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

ring the coming season she will appear in the larger cities, and we have no doubt will be successful. We hope to witness some of her representations at one of our theatres during the season.—[Dramatic Critic Cincinnati Commercial, June 27, 1880.

Julia A. Hunt agreeably surprised her audience, both in singing and acting. She showed wonderful control of facial muscles and vocal organs from the light-hearted peasant girl to the grief-stricken woman in her metropolitan home, where she received the maledictions of her father. Her return, with disheveled tresses and the vacant look of insanity upon her features, was acted to perfection. In a word, Miss Hunt throughout showed that she possessed histrionic talent of high order. She has a splendid soprano voice, and at the Baptist Church Sunday night rendered valuable assistance to the choir. If she remains upon the stage, a brilliant histrionic future awaits her.—[Paris True Kentuckian.

Julia A. Hunt, the talented, charming little actress, who has recently burst upon the dramatic world as a star of no common magnitude, was born in Fleming county, Ky., in 1860, and is the daughter of a prominent physician and preacher of the gospel, who died a number of years since. On the death of her father she with her mother went to reside in Cincinnati, where, under the tutelage of Madame Rive, she displayed at an early age a musical and dramatic ability almost unprecedented in the annals of the histrionic art. Through the influence of friends and family connection she was prevented from adopting the stage as a profession until about a year ago, when she shone forth in the firmament of stars an artist possessing grace, eloquence, and originally rarely excelled.—[Lexington (Ky.) Transcript.

The Julia A. Hunt Combination has just closed an engagement in this city that has seldom been equaled in point of excellence and well combined talent upon one stage. The singing and acting of Miss Hunt was simply

Tuesday, December 21.—EAST LYNNE.

Wednesday, December 22.—FANCHON, THE CRICKET.

Thursday, December 23.—VIOLET, OR THE LIFE OF AN ACTRESS.

Friday, December 24.—ROMEO AND JULIET.

Saturday, December 25.—LADY OF LYONS.

General Admission, 50 Cents.

Gallery, 50 Cents.

Reserved Seats, 75 Cents.

For Sale at McRoberts & Stagg's Drug Store.

GRAND CHRISTMAS MATINEE, 2 P. M.

General Admission for Matinee, 25 Cents. Reserved Seats, 50 Cents.

L. D. HUNT, Manager.

and graceful manner of Miss Hunt immediately brought the audience in full sympathy with the simple beauty of the play, which touchingly presents the power of innate virtue and the tenderness of true love. She rose to the demand of the situation in the fourth act, where her reason is dethroned, and the long-continued applause elicited was a fitting tribute to her fine acting. Not the least interesting part of the performance was the introduction of several beautiful airs, sung by Miss Hunt with peculiar fervor and decided effect.—[Nashville American, November 6, 1880.

Marietta seldom has such a rare treat as was offered last week by Miss Julia A. Hunt. Miss Hunt as "Fanchon" was spirited, naive, and amusing, as the delighted audience showed by their applause. But Miss Hunt excels in depicting the sterner phases of life, and her histrionic abilities and rare gift of song found full scope in the *Pearl of Savoy*, a drama replete with trying scenes and artistic business. The scene in which Marie's father discards her is considered the most dramatic representation we have yet had in our hall, and Marie's feigned madness was a piece of realistic acting terribly true to life. Miss Hunt's power in pathetic scenes was vividly displayed on the closing night in *East Lynne*. The audience was electrified by her thrilling impersonation, and the sobs from different parts of the hall were a fitting tribute to Miss Hunt's talent.—[Marietta Gazette, April 28, 1880.

The new Tompkins Opera House was opened last Monday evening by the Julia A. Hunt Dramatic Company. Miss Hunt fairly carried away our people. She possesses every requisite to make her attractive—youth, beauty, an intense love of her art, and that peculiar magnetism which brings her at once *en rapport* with her audience, and without which neither speaker nor actor ever awakened enthusiasm. She completely realizes Wadsworth's charming lines.

"A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food."

"Transient sorrows, simple woes,
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears, and smiles."

We do not know of a young actress more promising now before the public.—[Gallatin Examiner, Nov. 4, 1880.

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, December 17, 1880.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

The present United States Congress will act on a bill, reported in the last Congress, in support of an International Commission to agree upon standard tests for color-blindness and standard requirements for visual power in navigators and merchant marines.

Prof. Dufour, of Paris, has devised a thermometrical apparatus which is so sensitive that it will detect by a deflection of the index needle of two inches — the change of temperature caused by the entrance of a person into the room where it is placed.

A French savant has made a careful comparative analysis of the statistical tables of suicides for France and Sweden. He finds that they establish two laws, viz.: that widowers commit suicide more frequently than married men; and that the existence and presence of children in the house diminishes the inclination to suicide both in men and women.

An Engineer's Concealment of His Insurance.

"Every effort is made," said a railroad officer in a recent conversation, "to precent trustworthy, faithful employees, but all kinds of deceptions are gotten up to throw us off. I have one case in mind. There is a rule on the road for which I labor which compels not only the conductor, but the engineer to sign the receipts of all train orders. When my Superintendent took charge he insisted upon having that rule strictly adhered to, and in that way he ascertained that there was one engineer in the employ of the company who could neither read nor write, and he had been running an engine for fifteen years. Had an accident occurred on his train, in which accident persons were injured, and in consequence of such injuries an investigation had been ordered, and the fact of that engineer's ignorance been established, we could not have saved ourselves in a suit for heavy damages, and besides that would have been sued heavily for allowing such a state of things. His cunning came into play. He was a married man and his wife was once a school teacher, and through her efforts he was enabled to commit to memory the rules as printed on the time cards, and he had them so thoroughly fixed in his mind that he could point them out on the card, but he was just as liable to do so with the card bottom side up as in any shape. He was a good engineer, but we were obliged to let him go. He went home very much chagrined, but went to work to learn both to read and to write. He spent one whole winter at it, but he was too far along in years to be successful, and finally was obliged to give it up, and to day he is living on the road."

HONEST MEN.—On Sunday last a Brooklyn preacher informed young men that the meanest things in the market are honest men. He was entirely right, and there are some good reasons for the facts as stated. To the great majority of employers a really honest man is entirely useless. All want to be honestly treated by their employees. They want men too honest even to steal umbrellas; but when it comes to the question of giving customers the full benefit of this peculiar virtue — well, they would prefer a man who knows something about the business. In honesty, as in everything else, demand creates supply. Hence the scarcity of honest men and the swarm of smart fellows who do not see why they should not practice upon their teachers the various theories that those astute business authorities have taught them. — [New York Herald.]

ETHAN ALLEN'S COURAGE.—Ethan Allen, whose misfortune it was to have a temerity for a wife, had, and deserved a reputation for courage of the heroic kind. Some wags thought to frighten him once; but they took their man. One of them, arrayed in a sheet, stepped in front of him in the road late one dark night when he was on his way homeward. Ethan stopped, looked at the spectre, and without a moment's hesitation exclaimed: "If you come from Heaven I don't fear you. If you are the devil, come home and spend the night with me — I married your sister." His neighbors never sought to test his courage after that. All of which comes from Vermont direct.

The girl who can work a bouquet of embroidery on the toe of a slipper may be somebody's coming when the dew drops fall" on the piano, my boast of her accomplishments during the courting season, but after marriage the one that can put a triangular patch on her husband's pantaloons and realize that somebody's coming when the dinner bell rings is the one that makes the better wife. — [South Kentuckian.]

Taking one's deadhead case on a crimson plush sofa in a palace car as President-elect of the United States is a rather different thing from driving miles on the towpath. Yet the little drudge of the towpath was probably happier, certainly he was more worthy of respect, than the President-elect. The Cincinnati Gazette has this from New York: "The ingenuity that led to the manufacture of articles of clothing from paper has been eclipsed, as similar articles are now made from glass. An up-town dry goods house has on exhibition a glass tablecloth several feet square, of variegated colors, with ornate border and fringed edges. The fabric is flexible and only a little heavier than those woven of flax, while it is claimed that it can be washed and ironed like an ordinary tablecloth. Glass

has been spun and woven in Austin for some years, but it is now undertaken in this country. A prominent glass manufacturing firm of Pittsburgh, Pa., recently engaged in the manufacture of this brittle substance into fabrics, which they claim are as perfect, delicate and durable as the finest silk. A representative of this firm said yesterday, that they can spin 250 fine threads, each ten miles long, in one minute. The weaving is done with an ordinary loom, but the process is more difficult and much more interesting than the spinning of cotton or other threads. 'We can duplicate in glass any costume,' said this gentleman, 'and can make it just as brilliant in color, elaborate in finish, perfect in fit, equal in its small details, even to the buttons on the original. The fabric is very strong, can not be ripped or torn, and can be sold at less price than linen, cotton or silk or other fabric imitated. It is also very warm, easy fitting and comfortable, whether worn as dress, dress or other garment in ordinary clothing.' Among the articles already manufactured of glass are beautiful feathers, which resemble those of the ostrich, also towels, napkins and table cloths."

Some experiments of bad breeding leave a shadow on the behavior at the table. But very few people can eat gracefully. Not more than three in ten can hold knife, fork and spoon properly. All eat too hastily. Very rare are the persons who can drink silently. Most people sup and suck their beverages, making an entirely unnecessary and unpleasant noise. Seven out of every ten feed with their knives instead of forks. Three out of those seven eat butter with the same knives, blindly overlooking of a butter knife. Five of every ten take too large mouthfuls. They act as though they were stuffing instead of feeding themselves. Many people take the largest possible mouthful, using their fingers to complete the stuffing process. All these inexcusable faults are very bad in men. In women, they are intolerable, almost repulsive. To see a lady-like woman feeding herself with her knife, turning her head in the direction of every mouthful of food, filling her mouth to its fullest capacity, disgracefully sucking her tea or coffee, or committing any of the numerous table offenses, knocks the poetry and sentiment clean out of her, and renders her what man mostly is — an animal.

GIVE THE BOYS TOOLS.—Almost all boys are naturally mechanics. The constructive and imitative faculties of our being are developed in part at a very early age. All boys are not capable of being developed into practical working mechanics, but most of them show their bent that way. There are few cases in which the boy has no competent idea of the production of a fabricated result from inorganic material, but such cases there are. Given the proper encouragement and the means, and many boys whose mechanical aptness is allowed to run to waste, or is diverted from its natural course, would become good workmen, useful, producing members of the industrial community. The mechanical boy ought to have a shop of his own. Let it be the attic, or an unused room, or a place in the barn or woodshed. Give him a place and tools. Let him have a good pocket knife, gimlets, chisels, gouges, planes, cutting-saws, a foot rule, and material to work. Let the boy have a chance. If he is a mechanic it will come out, and he will do himself credit. If he fails, he is to follow some calling that does not require mechanical skill. — [Boston Journal of Commerce.]

WEATHER SIGNS.—There are certain weather signs that are a good deal to be relied upon. If at night you observe a remarkable clearness of the atmosphere near the horizon, and a usual brilliancy or twinkling of the stars indicates unusual humidity in the upper regions of the atmosphere, and is therefore an indication of approaching rain. Dew and fog are indications of fine weather, and, but a corone, &c., indicate rain or snow. When the outlines of cumulonimbus clouds are sharp, it indicates a dry atmosphere, and, therefore, fine weather. A light sand driving across hairy clouds indicates heavy wind and rain. When the upper clouds move in a direction different from that of the lower clouds, or that of the wind then blowing, the wind will soon change. — [Chicago Times.]

The Mexicans are fond of dancing, but at Santa Fe, the waltz is not countenanced in good society, and can only be seen in the low public dance house. "At a fashionable gathering," says a recent visitor, "even the square dance is conducted with great decorum. The ladies all sit on one side of the hall room and the gentlemen on the other, and when the music begins the young men walk out into the middle of the floor and beckon to the young ladies which they desire for partners. At the close of the dance the ladies return to their side of the room and the gentleman to their own."

On the Day of the Dead, a widow, who has been placing a wreath of immortelles on the grave of her loved and lost one, says sadly to the friend that had accompanied him: "Now that our duty has been discharged, how shall we spend the remainder of this mournful day so full of sudden memories?" "Well, I really can't — I know what we will do — let's go the matine at the Renaissance. That was poor Eliza's favorite theatre!" (Bursts into tears and has a bus.) — [French paper.]

A pretty face and no amiable manner may win a husband, but something more is necessary to retain his admiration. When beauty begins to wane, the enduring qualifications of a good wife hold him in the bonds of love and duty, and one of the best qualifications of a good wife is the ability and inclination to make home attractive.

Mr. Langtry, husband of the "Jerry-Lily," has arrived in New York, but he was not accompanied by the famous beauty, as it was fondly hoped he would be. He left her at home to mind the baby. The baby isn't born yet, but, like a true mother, Mrs. Langtry wants to be on hand when it is born. — [Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Sarah Bernhardt has more children and less husbands and Alice Bates more husbands and less children than any other pair of queens in the theatrical pack. — [Breakthrough News.]

Table Manners.

100 of the most common and inexcusable experiments of bad breeding leave a shadow on the behavior at the table. But very few people can eat gracefully. Not more than three in ten can hold knife, fork and spoon properly. All eat too hastily. Very rare are the persons who can drink silently. Most people sup and suck their beverages, making an entirely unnecessary and unpleasant noise. Seven out of every ten feed with their knives instead of forks. Three out of those seven eat butter with the same knives, blindly overlooking of a butter knife. Five of every ten take too large mouthfuls. They act as though they were stuffing instead of feeding themselves. Many people take the largest possible mouthful, using their fingers to complete the stuffing process. All these inexcusable faults are very bad in men. In women, they are intolerable, almost repulsive. To see a lady-like woman feeding herself with her knife, turning her head in the direction of every mouthful of food, filling her mouth to its fullest capacity, disgracefully sucking her tea or coffee, or committing any of the numerous table offenses, knocks the poetry and sentiment clean out of her, and renders her what man mostly is — an animal.

Some very remarkable experiments at the entrance of the North Harbor, Peterhead, are described by the *Argus* as having been attended by very satisfactory results. Bottles filled with oil were sunk to the bottom of the harbor, in which the sea was breaking heavily. The oil was then released, and rising to the surface it exercised an immediate and magical effect in smoothing the troubled waters. Instead of the waves breaking, the sea became quite smooth and glassy-looking, and there was a visible softening down of the waves, which, in the fourth box had grown nearly three inches high. Copperas water will prevent birds and worms from eating the seed, and one pound of dry copperas will soak enough for twenty acres.

EXPERIMENTS WITH SPUD CORN.—Says the *Phaeological Journal*: Four boxes of earth, alike in quantity and exposure to light and heat, were planted at the same time with corn from a single ear and placed recently in a physician's office. In one box dry corn was planted; in another, seed previously soaked in clean warm water; in the third, seed had been soaked in a solution of lime water; in the fourth, seed had been soaked in a mixture of lime and copperas water, equal parts. One week afterward, the dry corn had not germinated; the corn in the second box had just commenced to sprout; that in the third box was just showing its green blades, and that in the fourth box had grown nearly three inches high. Copperas water will prevent birds and worms from eating the seed, and one pound of dry copperas will soak enough for twenty acres.

Another New Departure! Begs notice with January Number, 1881.

CAN GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

ALL KINDS OF —

LADIES' AND MEN'S WORK DONE.

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DIA-
Patched. Prices Low.

1881.

Harper's Magazine!

STANFORD, KY.

HAS HAD 10 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

In the business, and feels confident that he

A COMPLETE NOVEL!

In every chapter, besides the original old time

Beautiful old steel plate Engravings.

Design Patterns for Ladies and Children.

Many and various Fashion Plates.

Many and various Pictures in Color.

Antique and Fashion House, no. 1.

Good's Recipe, Ladies' Parties and Games.

Many and various Pictures on Fashion, etc., etc.

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Eleven Years, \$23.00. Twelve Years, \$25.00.

Thirteen Years, \$27.00. Fourteen Years, \$29.00.

Fifteen Years, \$31.00. Sixteen Years, \$33.00.

Seventeen Years, \$35.00. Eighteen Years, \$37.00.

Nineteen Years, \$39.00. Twenty Years, \$41.00.

Twenty-one Years, \$43.00. Twenty-two Years, \$45.00.

Twenty-three Years, \$47.00. Twenty-four Years, \$49.00.

Twenty-five Years, \$51.00. Twenty-six Years, \$53.00.

Twenty-seven Years, \$55.00. Twenty-eight Years, \$57.00.

Twenty-nine Years, \$59.00. Thirty Years, \$61.00.

Thirty-one Years, \$63.00. Thirty-two Years, \$65.00.

Thirty-three Years, \$67.00. Thirty-four Years, \$69.00.

Thirty-five Years, \$71.00. Thirty-six Years, \$73.00.

Thirty-seven Years, \$75.00. Thirty-eight Years, \$77.00.

Thirty-nine Years, \$79.00. Forty Years, \$81.00.

Forty-one Years, \$83.00. Forty-two Years, \$85.00.

Forty-three Years, \$87.00. Forty-four Years, \$89.00.

Forty-five Years, \$91.00. Forty-six Years, \$93.00.

Forty-seven Years, \$95.00. Forty-eight Years, \$97.00.

Forty-nine Years, \$99.00. Fifty Years, \$101.00.

Forty-one Years, \$103.00. Forty-two Years, \$105.00.

Forty-three Years, \$107.00. Forty-four Years, \$109.00.

Forty-five Years, \$111.00. Forty-six Years, \$113.00.

Forty-seven Years, \$115.00. Forty-eight Years, \$117.00.

Forty-nine Years, \$119.00. Fifty Years, \$121.00.

Forty-one Years, \$123.00. Forty-two Years, \$125.00.

Forty-three Years, \$127.00. Forty-four Years, \$129.00.

Forty-five Years, \$131.00. Forty-six Years, \$133.00.

Forty-seven Years, \$135.00. Forty-eight Years, \$137.00.

Forty-nine Years, \$139.00. Fifty Years, \$141.00.

Forty-one Years, \$143.00. Forty-two Years, \$145.00.

Forty-three Years, \$147.00. Forty-four Years, \$149.00.

Forty-five Years, \$151.00. Forty-six Years, \$153.00.

Forty-seven Years, \$155.00. Forty-eight Years, \$157.00.

Forty-nine Years, \$159.00. Fifty Years, \$161.00.

Forty-one Years, \$163.00. Forty-two Years, \$165.00.

Forty-three Years, \$167.00. Forty-four Years, \$169.00.

Forty-five Years, \$171.00. Forty-six Years, \$173.00.

Forty-seven Years, \$175.00. Forty-eight Years, \$177.00.

Forty-nine Years, \$179.00. Fifty Years, \$181.00.

Forty-one Years, \$183.00. Forty-two Years, \$185.00.

Forty-three Years, \$187.00. Forty-four Years, \$189.00.

Forty-five Years, \$191.00. Forty-six Years, \$193.00.

Forty-seven Years, \$195.00. Forty-eight Years, \$197.00.

Forty-nine Years, \$

It is with more than ordinary pride that we present this, our second annual *Daytime News*, because we feel satisfied that, besides being the largest single sheet ever issued from any country printing office in the world, it contains more reading matter, of interest to those acquainted with the section it represents, than six ordinary editions of any paper. We are also confident that our readers will appreciate the labor and expense attending its production, the more so when they are informed that it is a pure will offering, and not intended to take the place of any other issue, as we will appear as usual Christmas and all other times, without providentially hindered, and without regard to seasons or changes. Our friends have stood by nobly this year, and while we have endeavored to give them their full money's worth, we desire to thank them individually and collectively for their appreciated patronage. Our subscriptions have grown weekly, till we find at the close of another year that their number is exceeded by but few papers in the State, while none can claim a better class of subscribers. We are aware that this is due to no special merit ours, and for that reason we tender each of our patrons with the compliments of the approaching season, our most heart-felt thanks.

N. B.—If you receive a copy of this paper and are not a subscriber, it is a good hint that you should become so at once, and nothing would please us more than to receive a two-dollar William with your post-office and address.

The Bonner has been bounded and the kicker kicked. John Kelley, who has ruled on mixed the Democracy in New York for several years, has been ousted from the Comptrollership of New York City, and with his position goes his patronage and his influence. Mayer Upper renominated Allen Campbell for the place, and by a combination of Democrats and Republicans, the nomination was confirmed 13 to 9. It will be recollect that Mr. Kelley is the same scamp that caused the defeat of the Democratic State ticket in New York last year, and afterwards received an ovation at the hands of the Cincinnati Convention, where, after using his utmost endeavors to defeat Tilden, he promised to support Blaneck. His treachery to him lost the Democracy the State again, and, as a consequence, the Presidency. Kelley has played a big hand, but it is sincerely hoped and believed that he has gone down far.

BONNETT, barrels, with good demand for every product, escape from all pestilential disease, the maintenance of law and order within their borders and the enjoyment of many other blessings, have been vouchsafed to the people of this section this year, and we have many causes for general thankfulness to Almighty God. Let those in debt slay it by paying off, and those who have means to spare, lend it back to the Lord who gave it, by helping the needy poor in their midst.

The resignation of R. W. Thompson, the Secretary of the Navy, has been accepted by Hayes, who has requested the Secretary of War to fill both positions for the present. Mr. Thompson was afraid of deep water, and being aware that the road to fame and the Presidency is by the canal route, has staked his interests with the Panama Canal Company. He will not, however, drive a nail, but will earn his bread and meat by performing the onerous duties of its Presidency.

RAUGERS are lower in Virginia than they used to be when we lived there. Then a thousand dollars was not considered high for an able-bodied man; now we read that three were sold Monday at Lynchburg for \$1. They had no visible means of support, so they will have to furnish support for somebody else for the next several months to come.

A NUMBER of changes are being made in the Supreme Court of the United States. Judge Woods, an Ohio man, has succeeded Judge Strong. Stanley Matthews takes Swayne's place after New Year, and Attorney-General Devens is to take Clifford's place as soon as he dies, which is expected at any moment.

ONE day Grant is to be the Captain-General of the army, the next President of the Nicaragua Canal Company, again he is to return to private life, and live on the interest of \$250,000 to be contributed by a grateful people, but the latest is that he is to be elected President of the Adams Express Company.

A. C. GARNETT, of the *Standard*, and Thomas G. Stuart, of the *Democrat*, have both announced themselves candidates to represent Clark in the next Legislature. They are good boys and ought not to think of such things. An editor should not stoop to such an office. Let the country people contend for it.

THE KNOXVILLE & CHILO & THE L. & N. Railroads have signed contracts each to build their roads to the Kentucky State line by January 1st, 1882. Make way for the locomotives.

The Berry were fined \$100 for their assault on Ben Dering, and they are likely to have to pony up a good part of that \$15,000 damages, for which he has sued them. The *Sunday Argus* consults itself with the thought that this is the first case on record in which a Kentucky editor was whipped, and that it took two men to do it.

WINTON: Ohio is trying to become a rival of Virginia in the distinction of being the mother of Presidents. New York hasn't even a competitor for the lesser honor of being the mother of Vice Presidents. Arthur is the 7th of them who claims that State as his home.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS

—At a \$50,000 fire in Cincinnati this week five firemen lost their lives.

—There 1,241 convicts in the Tennessee Penitentiary, 58 of whom are natives of Kentucky.

—Sixteen business houses and two or three residences were burned in Versailles on Friday night last. Loss estimated at \$100,000. The fire originated in a lumber shop.

—The Cincinnati Southern advertises bids for 15,000 crosses to be delivered on the road anywhere between Cincinnati and Emory Gap, Tenn. Bids taken for 1,000 and upwards.

GERARD COUNTY.

—**Lancaster.** —
—Toys! Toys! Toys! at W. Burnside's, —just received—fine stationery, suitable for presents at W. Burnside's.

—New and beautiful presentation book for the Holidays at W. Burnside's.

—Toilet sets and vases of every description just received at W. Burnside's.

—Fire-crackers, Roman candles, sky rockets, &c., at Geo. D. Burdett & Co's, Lancaster.

—All of the ice-houses in the town and surrounding country have been filled with an excellent quality of ice.

—The residence of Dr. S. L. Burdett is undergoing considerable repairing, preparatory to its occupation by Dr. B. P. Hickman.

—You can buy a whole barrel of oranges from Dr. Burdett & Co., Lancaster, for \$5. Smaller quantities in same proportion.

—A beautiful seal given every lady who buys one dollar's worth of goods from Geo. D. Burdett & Co., Lancaster, during the Holidays.

—Rose Bed Seminary will give a very pleasing entertainment on New Year's Eve at the Town Hall, the proceeds to be used in purchasing a piano for the institution.

—Bring your linens, eggs, rags, groceries, dry fishes, hickory nuts, lard, bacon, and all kinds of produce to Geo. D. Burdett & Co., Lancaster, and get cheap groceries.

—Make your little ones happy by buying them some nice fruits and candies from the same stock of Geo. D. Burdett & Co., Lancaster. Christmas comes but once a year.

—The first regular party of this season will be given by Miss Sallie Clark on Friday evening. Nat Invitations to that effect have been circulated, and a brilliant affair is anticipated.

—R. H. Tomlinson, Trustee of Yante & Campbell, will make a final settlement and distribution of proceeds in his hands on Friday the 17th. It is thought the estate will pay from 25 to 30.

—Geo. D. Burdett & Co. have a fresh consignment of figs, raisins, oranges, apples, lemons, currants, citron, fine French and pure stick candles, &c., &c., which they will sell at very low figures.

—A great fall in queenweave at Geo. D. Burdett & Co's, Lancaster—was caused by the giving away of a shelf. Only two plates broken; plenty more left, for sale cheap.

—Also, some nice China sets, some rose water sets, &c., &c.

—We, in behalf of many others as well as ourself, acknowledge the the reception of a kind invitation to attend the Third Annual Ball of the Merry Bachelor of Stanford. Up to the present writing all say they will be there.

—We understand that W. H. Smith will return to Lancaster, and open up his customary good style dry goods establishment by the 1st of January. We learn he will occupy his original stand under the Internal Revenue office.

—Bunker Hill pickles and nice, crisp celery will go right well with a nice, fresh oysters these cold days—especially if you have a bottle of Lee & Perine's sauce for seasoning. You can find them at Geo. D. Burdett & Co's, Lancaster.

—Geo. D. Burdett & Co., Lancaster, will sell you groceries at wholesale or retail. If you want a barrel of sugar or sack of coffee, or a few cases of canned goods, don't run off to the city and buy them, when you can save freight by buying them at home. They mean what they say. Just try them.

—According to announcement Prof. Jno. Aug. Williams filled the pulpit at the Christline Church, Sunday, morning and night. He was attended by his good wife, Rev. W. P. Harvey, of Harrold, filled his guitar appointment at the Baptist Church to a full audience; a good indication of his preaching ability.

—Last Tuesday and Friday were the days appointed for the final settlement and distribution of the bankrupt estates of C. M. Jenkins and J. W. Adams. The Register of Bankrupts for this District, Mr. John W. Tuttle, of Monticello, and C. J. Spillman, assignee in both cases, were present and the final work completed.

—J. L. Sweeney and John A. Stone returned from a business trip to Casey county, Monday, —. Judge M. H. Ogle returned home Monday from his Pulaski Court, and left Wednesday for the Casey Court, beginning on Thursday. B. M. Burdett, L. M. Burdett, Judge Denny and Dr. F. D. Young are at Liberty this week attending Court.

—THOMAS K. SALTER, after a severe illness of only a few days, died on the morning of the 13th, at Dr. Bush's home. He was between 65 and 70 years of age and a man whose life had been somewhat chequered. He was born and nurtured in the cradle of wealth, fell from the horn of plenty with a golden spoon, and up until his fifty-fifth year of age, was one of the most influential men of the country. Then, however, he fell into a state of poverty, and was left to earn his bread and butter by his pen. His friends did also, and his popularity, influence, respect and ability went down in the scale. His later days have truly been days of trouble, and we

suppose death was a welcome messenger to him. He was buried in the Lancaster Cemetery by the Masonic Brotherhood.

Lancaster has progressed but little within the last twelve months in the wave of public enterprises, public buildings, etc. The number of private buildings that have gone up are also exceedingly few, the only ones of special note being the beautiful residence of John Miller, on Danville street, and the comfortable building of W. Kirby, on Stanford street. During the past year, whilst it seems that Lancaster's tide of progress has receded, yet it appears clear to an observing eye that an ebb has been checked in it, to retard and impel its revolutions. We hope and believe that with the coming and going of the next annual cycle, the ebb and flow which bind this impediment will be severed, and that one people will become thoroughly enterprising, and thereby prosperous. However, our merchants and business men of all classes have been successful and have done well for the year that has gone. Garfield county at large is in a very thriving condition, generally speaking. She has produced this year over an average wheat, oats, rye and corn crop. Her hog harvest was good. Her hemp productions were also larger than during the year previous. Her hog, cattle, mule and horse markets have been equally filled with other year. Her citizens at present are peaceful and quiet, and there seems to be no agitation among them, except that of labor, which is an excellent omen, pointing to an increase in their wealth, prosperity and happiness.

PAUL LICK.

—The young men of this vicinity will give a select party to the young lady friends at the residence of C. Wyatt, on the 28th inst. Music, dancing and refreshments will be the order of the evening.

—Miss Sallie Harrison is visiting the family of Rev. J. L. Barnes. J. S. Spratt has returned from Louisville. W. Adams will leave for the cities this week to lay in a stock of Christmas goods. W. L. Barnes is in Louisville.

—A young girl, from near Richmond or probably Clark county, who gave her age as seventeen, of modest demeanor and attractive appearance, was here this week seeking a situation. Unfortunately for her, it became apparent that she had been betrayed and was seeking an asylum wherein to hide her shame.

—STOCK ITEMS.—E. Best shipped to Louisville, last week, thirteen car-loads of hogs, seven hundred and twenty-four head, for which he received \$165 per hundred. D. W. Tribble also took a lot, for which he obtained fair prices. There are few, if any, marketable hogs now left in this vicinity. James Martin sold J. B. Shockley of Richmond, a combination by gelding for \$250. Lafayette Brown has sold also to Mr. Shockley a brown saddle gelding for \$225. Wm. Ward started to Charlotte, North Carolina, Tuesday, with a lot of mules and horses. Good horses and mules in demand.

HOYLE COUNTY.

—**Danville.** —
—The office of the American Union Telegraph Co. has been removed to the Adams building. J. P. Gray, operator.

—License to wed was granted on the 13th to Lee S. Wyle and Sallie K. Gray, to Walter Fitzgerald and Stella Cox—all of Boyle.

—Wm. Heinicke, of Louisville, & P. of the I. O. O. F., was in Danville this week, and exemplified the simplified secret working of the Order, to go into effect with the new year.

—"Rocks Ahead" is the subject of a lecture to be delivered by John C. Young at the 2d Church next Thursday night, 23d. This is the work of the ladies of the church, and the proceeds will be given to the poor.

—Caldwell & Cohen sold to Wakefield & Parry 40 broke miles, nearly all miles, 15 hands high, at \$120 per head.....Frank Parry bought of Jerry Caldwell 28 head of cattle, averaging 1,500 pounds, at \$1.60 per head.

—The young people of Danville and vicinity have prepared an entertainment at James Hall for next Tuesday night, 21st, entitled "A NonSense Evening With Mother Goose." Proceeds for the benefit of the local Presbyterian Church.

—A white lady— that is, to external appearance—was caught on Monday last stealing goods from Welsh & Wiseman's store. A search was immediately instituted, and other goods found on her person, belonging to Fields and Harris, Durban & Dunlap. She was a stranger, and doubtless a professional.

—John S. *alias* "Huck" Harness, detective to be promoted, Single handed, he marched right into Danville and a man named Garrison, who were creating a disturbance on the streets Saturday afternoon. Huck had the drop on them, and they soon felt an inclination—in fact, a growing desire, to walk up and pay.

—Things to go this week and next—

—On Saturday night, 18th, B. E. J. Miles' "Rehearsals" in "Flat A Child," Opera in boulevard, on Monday night, 20th, Chapman Sisters' masquerade in "Yankee" comedy, Tuesday night, 21st, "Mother Goose." Friday night, 24th, New Orleans Minstrels, All at James Hall.

—The darkies—imitative creatures—

—to be outdone by their white brethren, resort to almost any extreme to raise money for the church. Their last dodge is deadly novel. Sealed jars are circulated by contestants, into which contributors put the nickels as in the missionary box. These are then broken, and the prize awarded to whom whose jar is largest.

—Eld. W. L. Williams, of Huntington, filled Eld. J. L. Allen's appointment here last Sunday, both morning and evening. This was his first visit here, and he captivated everybody fully. Eld. J. L. Allen has been called to fill the pulpit at the Christian Church in this place for the ensuing year. The voice of the church was unanimous in asking for his return....A protracted meeting is in progress at the Baptist Church in Seaford Lane. A number of additions Sunday night made the total confessions to date, 41.

—Miss Belle Wilson, an accomplished young lady from Carthage, Ite., is visiting her aunt, Miss Lou Williams, at this place.

—Mrs. Talitha Graham, of Livingston, is the guest this week of Miss Clara Whitehead....Miss Helen Conn, of Brodhead, spent Sunday in Mt. Vernon....Her school having closed, Miss Georgia Hamill has returned from Boyle county....Mr. Vernon's Queen of Beauty, Miss Mollie Whitaker, was resplendent as a bride.....

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, December 17, 1850.

James. Is That You?

Women are timid creatures, and hate to be left in a house alone at night, so the other day when Mr. Gallagher went away from home, leaving his wife with only an ignorant servant, she was very much worried, and readilyarkened to the voice of an agent who called just after Gallagher had gone around the corner, and wanted to tell her a notion which would prevent burglars from getting into the house. She brought three. Those placed at the front and back doors were so arranged that, when the door was opened, a hammer would strike down from above and knock down the person trying to enter. A third contrivance of different pattern was placed on the stairs and another at the front window. Gallagher unexpectedly returned late that night, and attempting to enter the front door got a blow on the nose that knocked him down the steps into the street. He was both surprised and annoyed at the circumstance, and, utterly unable to understand it, tried the door again. Same result. He then thought somebody was behind the door trying to assassinate him, and, getting up very suddenly, ran around to the back door to get in that way. There he got a thump that sent him backward into the still barrel, and he was terribly crest, when he got up. He grabbed an ax, and, as he opened the door, again struck with it. But he hit a body, and got another knock down. Then he went and got a policeman so that one could knock each door, and one he sure to get in; but after both had enjoyed three knock-downs they met and compared notes and decided that two men must be in the house. They then tried the front window, and raising it a deluge of icy water from a hose arranged to bring it, flew upon them. But they braved that and got in. Then they ransacked the lower part of the house, but could find nobody, and meantime Mrs. G., upstairs, heard them, and nearly died of fright. They started upstairs, Gallagher first, and near the top a stair, fixed on a pivot, rolled under Gallagher and hurled him backward, and he went to the bottom, taking the policeman with him. They both yelled, but Gallagher yelled the loudest, and his wife recognized his voice and his favorite oath. Her courage returned. She went to the head of the stairs and cried: "James, is that you?" James was painfully hurt and awfully mad then, and the policeman was trying to get back the breath Gallagher had squashed out of him. "No," cried James, "it's not me; it's some other fellow. Jim Gallagher was never knocked down seventeen times in one night!" But she knew it was he and explained matters. And then Gallagher gave the policeman \$10 to say nothing about the matter, and the officer retired; and then Gallagher joined his wife for two hours, and the next day went seven miles to overtake the man who sold her the machine, and kicked the life nearly out of him. He admits that the things would be dreadfully discreditable to a burglar, though.

Big Words.

Big words are great favorites with people of small ideas and weak conceptions. They are sometimes employed by men of mind, when they wish to use the language that may best educe their thoughts. With few exceptions however, illiterate and half-educated persons use more "big words" than people of thorough education. It is very common, but egregious mistake, to suppose that long words are more genious than short ones—just as the same sort of people imagine high colors and flashy figures improve the style of dress. These are the kind of folks who don't begin, but "conclude." They don't live, but "re-side." They don't go in bed, but "mysteriously retire." They don't eat and drink, but "partake of refreshments." They are never sick, but "extremely indisposed;" and, instead of dying, at last, they "decease." The strength of the English language is in the short words—evidently monosyllables of Saxon derivation; and people who are in earnest seldom use any other. Love, hate, anger, grief and joy express themselves in short words and direct sentences; while evanescence, falsehood and affectation delight in what Horace calls *verba nescipitulae*—words a foot and a half long.

Triflers with feminine affections do not always get off cheaply. A young clergyman, wise enough to choose well, but foolish enough to allow himself to be ruled by his friends, after proposing to a young lady, destined to fulfill the engagement; and, being sued for breach of promise, was cast in damages—\$5,000. This brought him to his senses. Seeking the plaintiff, he owned that he had behaved infamously, but vowed that he had loved her all the while and loved her still, and prayed her to forgive and forget. "My friends," said he, "can make no objection now; they cannot say you are without your own worth." His pleading proved irresistible, and the lady and money were soon his own again.

Exorcise of Fright.

A very bold woman faced a party of men standing on a street corner.

"Is not that now, will you?" remarked one of the men, and he laughed heartily.

"That woman is my wife," said one of the party.

"I take it back, then," said the sportsman. "I am very sorry that I laughed."

"You laughed at her orgogies, and that is a direct thrust at my taste. There may be better looking women in Little Rock, but that does not remove any of the sting. I will be avenged."

"Madam, do you know of any widow in this neighborhood who would be willing to board a gentleman connected with the construction of our road. He is a widower and prefers to board with a widow."

"No, I don't know as I do. Is he a nice man?"

"Splendid man, and has money in the bank. We want him to permanently locate at this point, and are in hopes he will take a wife. It is unfortunate that—"

"I never did take boarders," she mused, "but—"

"If you only could now, I'm sure you would not regret it. He is extremely fond of children, and would like a father to your little ones."

"Perhaps I might accommodate you."

"Ah! thanks. He would be here next week if this right it way norther was decided, but as it is he may not—"

"Do you agree to pay damages if you burn my barn?"

"Of course we do."

"And I'll probably get used to the noise?"

"Oh, of course. In a week you won't mind it. Fact is, you'll sit up every night till midnight, anyhow, after the gentleman arrives."

"Oh, no, I shan't. I shall never love again; but it is a nice man and loves children, why, I don't know as I ought to stop your road. I guess I'll sign!"—[Detroit Free Press.]

Left the Gazette Yes.

A London newspaper tells a curious story about a gentleman who proposed at a dinner party to the lady who is now his wife. He had been a lover for some time, but never quite persuaded himself up to the point of proposing the question. During the eventful dinner he learned from the person sitting next him that a rival intended to make an attack upon his Dulcinea's heart. He was sitting at some distance from him at the table, and the rival was at her side. He was equal to the emergency, however, for tearing a half leaf from his note book, he wrote upon it: "Will you be my wife? Write your answer, yes or no, upon this paper and return it to me. Calling a waiter to the lady in blue at the end of the table—be very careful." The servant did as directed, but the lover in his anxiety forgot to send his pencil. The lady had presence of mind, however, and tucking the note into her bosom, said to the waiter: "Tell the gentleman yes."

Salvete by an Original Method.

Mr. James W. Reynolds, of Shely, county, got up last Friday from his bed, dressed himself with care,

proceeded to the woodpile, procured an axe and went to a pond a few hundred yards from the house of his son, cut a hole in the ice about twelve by eighteen inches, near the center of the pond, divested himself of his coat and hat, and then crept through the small hole into the water below which was only about two feet deep. On finding his clothing, his neighbors set to cutting the ice from the pond, and, after cutting nearly all of the ice off, were about to give up search for him, when his body was found on the further side of the pond from which he had cut the hole in the ice, with his head pointing in the direction of the hole, his face buried in the mud, and his clothing frozen to the ice, that imprisoned him during his drowning struggles.—[Shelby Sentinel.]

A Clergyman's Note.

A clergyman in Hornellsville, N. Y., has excited much hostile criticism by suing an estate for \$50 for officiating at a funeral, and securing the amount. It turns out, however, that he had pretty good grounds for his course. A rich man died and the family wanted the funeral to take place on Sunday, and also wanted this particular minister to officiate. He gave up his appointments for the day to oblige the family, hired a carriage, and went. He waited sometime for renumeration, and at length sent a bill for \$25, which was refused, and so for the bill and damage he sued for \$50 and got it. The dead man never hired a coach in the church nor paid for preaching, and the question naturally arises, "Why are not ministers entitled to pay for extra labor as well as other men?"

A good woman is the loveliest flower that blooms under heaven, and we look with love and wonder upon its silent grace, its pure fragrance, its delicate bloom of beauty. Sweet and beautiful, the fairest and the most spotless! Is it not pitiful to see them bowed down or devoured by grief or death, wasting in disease, pinching with long pain, or cut off by sudden fate in their prime? We may despair, but why should these be unhappy?—except that we know the heart enchains those whom it loves best, being pleased, by repeated trials, to make these pure spirits more pure.

"John, my dear," said she tenderly,

"If you do not get a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup immediately, I will go home to my mother—I can't stand this coughing any longer." He bought a bottle.

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Colonel Fergus, Please Notice.

There was a Detroiter among the route of officials who passed over the route of the Butler road to secure the right of way. In some cases farmers cheerfully signed off; in others money had to be used, but in one case the Committee found a most determined opposition. The road would divide a widow's farm, and she was independent, obstinate and defiant. She knew that her haystacks and barns would be destroyed by sparks, her live stock run over by trains, and her children disturbed by the rattles of trains; and she wouldn't listen to argument. In this emergency one of the Committee said:

"Madam, do you know of any widow in this neighborhood who would be willing to board a gentleman connected with the construction of our road. He is a widower and prefers to board with a widow."

"No, I don't know as I do. Is he a nice man?"

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"Oh, of course. In a week you won't mind it. Fact is, you'll sit up every night till midnight, anyhow, after the gentleman arrives."

"Beats her all hollow."

"How's her nose?"

"Turn'd up like a gourd handle."

"Is she hump-shouldered?"

"Yes, and nearly bald-headed!"

"Pigeon-toed?"

"You and the worst knock-kneed human you ever saw."

"Well, that's sorter do. I'll accept your proposition. Come on and let's get through with this business," and shouting his knife, he accompanied the man who had laughed at his wife, and thus ended the trouble.—[Little Rock Gazette.]

A Miracle on the Coast.

In Watchapreague Inlet, off the county of Accomack, on the morning of the 1st inst., about twenty fishing boats were riding at anchor. The sun rose behind a thick fog bank. Presently the fog grew thinner until a few pale rays shot up above. All the crews were busy at their lines, when a shout from one of the boats was heard. A grand transformation scene had occurred in a single minute. Apparently not a quarter of a mile away lay the island of Chincoteague, with its tall white tower, its dwellings, its trees and shrubbery, and a little boy driving a flock of sheep along the shore, and even a little girl sitting in the door of the light-keeper's house with a doll in her arms. In another minute another fog-bank rose up between them and the shore, shutting out from their vision their own homes. Imagining that by some unaccountable and mysterious influence they had been suddenly transformed a distance of thirty miles from where they actually were, they broke anchorage in the greatest consternation many of them in their fright steering directly out to sea. An hour afterward the mist vanished and the sun shone out. The mirage had disappeared, but there was no more fishing on that day.—[Norfolk Virginian.]

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